NEWSTORIN DAILY TRIBUNE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1938

Advices to Oct. 15 by the Overland Mail.

We are indebted to Butterfield's Overland Mail Company for a copy of The Alta California Extra of the evening of Oct. 10. The news has already been

the evening of Oct. 10. The news has already been given in part by telegraph from St. Levis.

The following summary of the principal events that have transpired since the departure of the last mail, is made up for the use of our Atlantic cotemporaries, to be forwarded by Butterfield and Co.'s Express, by the Southern Overland Mail Stage, leaving San Francisco, on Monday morning, Oct. 11.

The Southern Overland Mail arrived in this city this morning at 7 o'clock, in 24 days 'from St. Louis, by way of El Paso, Tucson, Los Angeles and San Jose. The times of leaving the different points were as follows:

lows:

St. Louis, Sept. 16, 2:30 a.m.
Fort Smith, Sept. 19, 3:30 a.m.
Fort Yunn, Oct. 5, 6:15 a.

Goldert's F'y, Sept. 20, 5 p. m.
Fort Bellinsp, Sept. 22, 1 a.m.
El Paso, Sept. 30, 5:50 p.m.

Port Bellings, Sept. 22, 1 a. m. San Jose, Oct. 10, 1 a. m. El Pisco, Sept. 30, 5:36 p. m.

From this it will be seen that the time to this city frem San Jose was aix hours, from Los Angeless 66 hours, and from El Paso nine days and fifteen hours. El Paso is about hall-way between St. Louis and San Francisco, so that it took fifteen days on the Eastern half, and nine and a half on the Western half of the road. The Eastern half should be crossed at least as rapidly as the Western half, and at that rate the time would be but nineteen days.

The men at the different stations did not know when the mail would come and were not prepared for it; so that considerable delay was caused in getting ready at most of the stations.

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On the arrival of the mail being known, flags were

On the arrival of the mail being known, flags were ren up through the city, and the various telegraph lines were called into requisition, to send the "glad" tidings throughout the land." An extra was issued from the office of The Atla California.

Arrangements are now in progress to call a public meeting to morrow evening, to give an expression of public feeling on the success of the Overland Route, and to compliment our Postmaster-General Brown for his exertions in behalf of our hitherto neglected country, Our citizens expended most of their spare patriotism in the celebration on the 27th September, in honor of the Atlantic Cable; but still we think we can yet get up a little cuthusiasm on this really important event in the history of California. The California Guards intend to celebrate by firing 200 gans on Tuesday.

A regatta came off between some of our crack sniling boats to-day. The Fint, Flora Temple, Fairy and

ing boats to-day. The Flint, Flora Temple, Fairy and Fisherman were entered. The boats started at 12 o'clock and 10 minutes, Flora leading, and coming in 300 yards ahead at 20 minutes to 3 o'clock. 300 yards ahead at 20 minutes to 3 o'clock—Fisherman 2d, Flint 3d and Fairy 4th. The Flora took the prize of \$100. Distance sailed, 18 miles.

COMMERCIAL SUMMARY .- Since the sailing of the steamer of the 5th, scarcely sufficient has been done to warranthe making out of a report. The until steamer carried away for 1857 (4,185,396 55), which, compared with the shipment of October 1857 (4,185,396 53), exhibits a difference of \$103,290 78. The shipment of Oct. 5, 185, was \$2,273,396 55. The desires the 1827 (**1,933,500 50), exhibits a difference of \$\frac{1}{2}\$ (**1,933,500 50), exhibits a difference of \$\frac{1}{2}\$ (**1,250 7). Trade during the ship men of Oct. 5 1859, was \$\frac{2}{2}\$ (277,830 8). Trade during the five days past has been very quiet, not more than one day out of the list can be said to have been busy. It is a gratifying circumstance, however, to know that during this time the demand for goods for the country has been full, which in time must tell upon the general trade. In Provisions, the only feeling appears to have been with respect to Butter, which was in active request. Other descriptions have been quiet. In general Groceries, some sales have been effected in Candles and foreign Rice, but no change is noticed with respect to figures. The sales by anction were unimportant. Demestic Liquors have been firm, but no ware transactions took place. In Domestic Produce the only noticeable feature was the awakening of a demand for feed Grains, in consequence of prices having gone to a point considerably below what will remunerate shipments to Australian and other points. Breadauffs are dull. The arrivals since Tuesday, the 5th ult., have been in number three, viz: Br, ship Rau, from Russian Possessions. The coastwise arrivals were 2t. The clearances were four in number, viz: Ships Hound, Western Continent, and Br, ship Leonidas to Hong Kong, bark Yankee, to Honelale.

FIVE DAYS LATER.

[By Telegraph.]

St. Louis, Tuesday, Nov. 9, 1858. The California overland mail arrived this evening bringing San Francisco dates of October 15.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in San Francisco on the 11th, to celebrate the consummation of the overland mail arrangements and the arrival of the first mail from St. Louis. Powder was burned speeches thade, and resolutions passed, cordially thanking the Post-Office Department for its liberality in establishing the various overland mail routes.

Volunteers have been called for to protect travelers on the route between Weaverville and Union against Indian outrages.

Advices at San Francisco from Fraser River a Oct. 4th. The river had fallen some, and considerable gold bad been taken out: but the weather had become too cold to work, and the miners were returning in large numbers to California.

Oregon advices are to the 6th ult. The Indians

are sning for peace, which Col. Wright refuses to grant, unless their propositions are accompanied by an unconditional surrender, together with all their women and property. The soldiers were destroying the grain fields and provisions of the Indians, who were in consequence reduced to a state bordering on starvation.

The American Commissioner at Victoria, Mr. Nugent, had interfered to secure to Americans accused o petty crimes, the aid of counsel on their trial.

George Penn Johnston, who recently killed W. G. Ferguson in a duel near San Francisco, has been ar rested on a charge of murder.

Business throughout California had been very dull since the sailing of the Isthmus steamer. Flour dull, with but small sales, at prices ranging

from \$9 50 for domestic, to \$14 for Haxall.

INTERESTING FROM THE BELIZE.

By the arrival of the schooner Mary at New-Orlean we have advices from the Belize to Oct. 17, forty days

we have advices from the Beirze to Oct. 17, bothy days later.

From a correspondent of The New-Orleans Picaginne we learn that some desperate Mexicans had attempted to set fire to the town. In the prosecution of the design, the fire was placed in a cluster of small wooden buildings at the windward, and where it would have acted as a torch to fire the whole north side of the town, had it not been discovered in those. The party who lift the fire was taken into custody, when, by his confession, the whole matter was brought to light, and the parties were tried, convicted—on undoubted evidence—and sent to imprisonment at hard labor for ten years, and to be publicly whipped once in each six months during the term.

The failure of the English houses of Myde, Hodge & Co, and J. Carmichael had proved extremely disastrous at the Heliese. It had paralyzed the town, and business was as dull as death, confidence entirely destroyed, and a bill of exchange on England could not be sold at any price, no matter how good it may be. The houses who are good, and require eash, have it sent out in the packet; those who wish to remit send it back by the same vessel—thus losing freight, insurance and interest both ways.

Belize is, and all the season has been, quite healthy; the weather rood and delightful.

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When the Mary sailed there were three American barks in the harbor, having with mahogany for New-York, viz., the Carnole, Hopkins, the D. Jex, Guide, and the Honduras, Bates. The first was to sail the same week, the second next, and the third the week

The provision market—generally supplied from New-Orleans—was not well supplied, but was dull, owing to the scarcity of money and want of confidence.

A FIENDISH ATTEMPT TO DESTROY RAILROA TRAINS.—On Tuesday evening last, at a switch between Cannden and Wakeman, on the southern division of the Cleveland and Toledo Railroad, known as Butler's, capable of holding two cars, the pin was removed, which connected the target with the switch after the switch had been removed, and the target was replaced in an upright position, which signified go abend. The engine had accurity turned upon the side track before it was noticed, but the engineer, quick as track before it was noticed, but the engineer, quic cought, applied the patent "Creamer" brakes, which innect from his stand through the whole train, thus opping the train before anything but the engine and baggage-car were off the track, and averting a whole-sale slaughter of passengers. The fireman, in Jampung from the engine, caught his watch-guard, which threw him in a position to break his leg. But little damage.

from the engine, caught his watcheguard, which that him in a position to break his leg. But little damage, fortunately, was done.

Not very long since, a railroad tie was piaced upon a cattle guard, upon the Wabash road, at a point beyond Fort Wayne. The tie had been used in the coopershop of a man who had been heard to use threat against the Company. Broken legs, hands and arms were the result. An aftempt was made to get the sufferers into his house, but he objected, as he had no unoccupied beds: yet a toreible entrance was made by those who had escaped the peril, and a capital imoccupied bed was found in the first room they entered, which was at once appropriated. It took much sage counsel and persuasion to keep him from being lynched at the time, by the enraged employees of the road.

A VISIT TO MARSHFIELD.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

BOSTON, Nov. 1, 1858. It was the afternoon of a lovely day in October I started from Boston in the cars of the Old Colony Railroad, the other terminus of which is at Plymouth, with the intention of visiting the house and home of Daniel Webster. Leaving the cars at Kingston, six or seven miles from Plymouth, I took seat in a stage coach which runs daily from Kingston Station to the Careswell House at Marshfield. For three miles the road wound among low hills, covered with birch and pines, passing occasional farm houses until we came to the Town Hall, church and academy of Duxbury, which stand surrounded by woods, with no other buildings near them—the village to which they belong lying out of sight on the other side of the lorest.

of sight on the other side of the forest.

After passing this group of edifices the country becomes more open. The woods disappear, and bare hills stretch as far as the eye reaches to the north and west. On the east the land slopes gently down to the sea, which is a mile or two distant. These hills were reaches to distant. tant. These hills were once densely wooded, but the early settlers swept off the trees with unsparing hands, not merely for profit, but from policy.

An open country, over which the eye could range for miles, was of great value in Indian warfare by preventing surprises and sudden forays, for which the woods, on the contrary, afforded continual ad-

vantages.

An hour's ride from the railroad station brought us to the Careswell-Heuse, a many-winged, two-storied wooden building, painted white, with green blinds and a fantastic veranda running round all its numerous angles. Originally, the place be-longed to the Winslow family, but during the last years of the life of Daniel Webster, Careswell was the residence of his son Fletcher, who now lives in his father's mansion about a mile distant, and leases his own house for a sea-side Summer resort. The ocean is in view about half a mile off, colling on a beach seven miles in length, at each extremity of which are light-bouses, one of which, the Gurnet, is among the most noted on the coast of New-En-

After breakfast next morning, I walked over to Green Harbor, or "the Webster place," people of Marshfield commonly call it. Mr. ster's residence, known to the world as ". ster's residence, known to the world as "Marsh-field," from the name of the town in which it is situated, is never so designated in the town itself. He himself named it Green Harbor from a captain Green, who, while running along the coast overtaken by a storm, and carried his vessel for shelter into the mouth of a broad creek, which an irruption of the sea had cut through Mr. Webster's land. This creek became known thereafter as Green's Harbor, or Green Harbor River, or more familiarly as "Cut" River. It was the place at which Mr. Webster kept his boats, and from which

which are weeker kept his boats, and from watch
he embarked on those sailing or fishing excursions
of which he was so fond.

A long avenue, lined with trees, led from the
Careswell House to the highway, into which I
turned to the left and walked for half a mile, until I reached a large, weather-beaten, two-storied wooden house, shadowed on the east side by an immense lime-tree. This was the Winslow House, one of the oldest buildings in Massachusetts. Here blackberry and azalia. On the right hand were cultivated fields, and on the left a wood of large trees. The land on both sides belonged to Mr. Webster.

Keeping along this road for half a mile, and passing two or three cottages which had been the abodes of Mr. Webster's farm hands, I arrived at the entrance to his homestead place, a plain gate-way in a well-built stone wall on the right-hand side of the road. This gateway led to a long, straight avenue, about thirty feet wide, bordered on both sides by a hawthorn hedge, behind which were forest trees of moderate size. A walk of three or four minutes brought me to the front of the mansion, which stands on a gently-rising lawn. The avenue divides where the ground begins to rise, on the right branching off to the stables, and on the left leading to a side door of the house. On the lawn, between these two roads, stands the great Webster elm, whose far-spreading branches ie against the house and sweep the ground, and whose luxuriant foliage almost entirely hides the eastern side of the mansion, intercepting the view of the barns and the country beyond them.

For a year or two after Mr. Webster's death the house and grounds were freely shown to all who came. But so great was the influx of idlers from all the country round, that it became necessary to exact a fee of twenty-five cents to prevent the place from being overrun by pienic parties. For that sum, however, any person can enter and view the

whole house.

I knocked at the front door of the mansion. A servant promptly opened one of its two leaves and admitted me into a hall about thirty feet long, ten feet wide and ten feet high. On the right side of it is a low, old-fashioned staircase with an elaborately carved oaken balustrade. The stairs rise about eight feet to a square landing, from which they turn off to the left, and two branches go into the upper entry-one returning toward the front door, and the other leading into the back second-story entry in the direction of the lower part of the

On the left side of the entrance hall is a sofa and a few chairs, which have been there for many years—the whole house, in fact, being in nearly the same order that it was when Mr. Webster died. On each side of the entrance, doors open into the par-lors. Beyond the staircase a slight frame of wood work, spparently designed originally for the casing of a door, divides the front and back parts of the Many pictures hang on the sides of the hall. Be-

hind the front door on the right hangs a portrait, in erayon, by Johnson, of Mr. Webster's eldest grandson, taken when he was a child. The eyes are large and soft, of the same shape as his grand-father's. Opposite to it hangs a crayon portrait of Daniel Webster's second son, Edward, who died in Mexico. The head is small, much under life size, and is taken nearly in profile. The dress is his and is taken nearly in profile. The dress is his military uniform. Over the sofa is a crayon like-ness of Mrs. Madison, wearing a turban, and appareadly at about the age of forty. It was a present from herzelf to Mr. Webster, Beyond it hangs an engraved portrait of Washington. On the staircase are four or five engravings, among them a lithograph of Webster, and the portrait of Dr. Kane, which is prefixed to his "Arctic Explorations," with a few words upon it in his handwriting, pre-senting it to his friend Fletcher Webster. At the landing-place, facing the front door, is a life-size portrait, in oil of Mr. LeRoy of New-York, Mrs. Webster's father. At the back of the staircase on the lower floor, is a bust of Mr. Issae P. Davis.

I entered the room on the left of the hall. It is about sixteen feet square, with a slight recess at the further end. On the front of the house, facing the south, are two windows, and another in the middle of the eastern side of the room. Beyond this latter window is a door in the north-east corner of the room, and in the north-west corner another door. Both of these doors are in the recess. On the north side of the room there is an open fire-place of prettily carved statuary marble, containing brass andirons, with a brass fender around it.

Over the mantle hangs a portrait of Webster, by

Stuart, taken at about forty years of age. Around
this picture bang ministure portraits of Webster
and of most of his grandchildren. Against the wall which separates this room from the hall, hangs a portait in oil, by Harding, of Mrs. Grace Fletcher Webster, Daniel Webster's first wife, painted shortly before her death—a lady with a sweet face. with soft blue eyes, fair hair and skin and small with soil one eyes, tair hair and skin and small features, in a gray street dress and hat in the fashion of thirty years ago. On her right is an afternoon landscape, by Fisher, with hills and a clear lake; and on her left a portrait of Cortez, a reduced copy of a painting, which hangs in the entrance half of Mr. Prescott's house in Boston, an agree of which is prefixed to the first order. engraving of which is prefixed to the first volume of the "Conquest of Mexico." Opposite the door by which I had entered the

room there is a piane, and over it a large cattle piece by Fisher, representing oven and sheep anding by a small pond in a wood. Around this icture are miniatures of Mr. Webster's children. On the other side of the western window is a large

painting of camels, attended by black slaves. Beneath this picture is a lounge, and there is also a sofa under the partrait of Mrs. Webster. In the middle of the room is a marble center-table; between the southern windews stands another table, and on it a statuette of a flower-girl, and and over it a mirror. On the right of the fire-place is a small book-case filled with Scott's novels, Irving's works, and some other standard authors, poets, and prose writers. A bust of Mr. Webster's second wife stands in one corner, and in another corner a bust of his daughter, Mrs. Julia Webster Appleton. The walls of this room are hung with gold sed white paper, and the carrier and furniture. gold and white paper, and the carpet and furniture are covered with variegated flowers. It is famiharly known to the family as the "music room."

Through the western door of the music-room I

passed into the drawing-room, an apartment oc-tagonal in shape and about eighteen feet in diameter. Three long windows—two on the southern side and one on the north-open on the veranda, which surrounds the whole house, except the L, on surrounds the whole house, except the L. on which are the kitchens. Two doors—one opposite, and the other to the right of that by which I entered—lead to other apartments. Over a white marble mantel-piece, on the north side, haugs a a portrait of Judge Story, by Frothingham, a pupil of Stuart. The Judge is in his official robes. His light hair is combed off his brow, and his complexion is ruddy. Unlike the portraits of his later years, he is represented without spectacles. On the right of the door by which I came in is a por-trait of Mr. Webster's second wife, and on the left a splendid case of insects, which was sent to Mr. Webster from South America. It is finely arranged with reference to the color of the butterfles, beetles, &c. I never saw such a rich glistening blue as there was on two of these butterflies' wings, except on a butterfly in Mr. Church's studio wings, except on a butterfly in Mr. Church's studio in New-York. There are also four moths, whose markings resembled the face of a horned cwl. Beneath this case is an "attaché," covered with ornaments of various kinds; opposite it, on the other side of the room, is another, also filled with premy little French toys. A bookcase fills the space on the other side of the western door, containing a miscellaneous collection of travels, poetry, &c. There are three or four small tables scattered about, and a large malogany case, shaped much about, and a large mahogany case, shaped much like a secretary, with shelves on one side, contain-ing the folio edition of Audubon's "Birds of America." A bust of Prescott, the historian. America. A bust of Present the walls is white, and the light flesh-tinted Brussels carpet is covered with flowers. The furniture is nearly all blue in

Opening the door on my right, I saw a lovely little room, enveloped in a cloud of white drapery. Engravings from Dr. Kane's Arctic Explorations hung on the walls. "This," said the servant, "is "called the Bridal Chamber. It has been refur-"nished since Mr. Webster's death." Crossing "nished since Mr. Webster's death." Crossing the drawing-room, we passed through its western door into the Library. This is a large and elegant gothic room, many-sided, with a high, vaulted roof, and windows of stained glass. It is about 25 feet in leight and breadth, and apparently about 30 feet in hight. Tall, dark gothic bookcases filled with handsomely bound books occupied one end of the room. Two portraits, both by Healey, attracted my attention. One was of Major Edward Webster, the other of Mrs. Flatcher Webster. This last re-

my attention. One was of Major Edward Webster, the other of Mrs. Fletcher Webster. This last reminded me strongly of the description of Genevra in Rogers's "Italy":

"The of a lady in her earliest youth.—
He, who observes it, ore he passes on, Gazes his fill, and comes and comes assin, That he may call it up, when far away.
She sits, inclining forward as to speak,
Her lips half open and her finger up,
As though she sind 'Beware'! Her vest of gold Brodered with flowers, and clasped from head to foot,
An emerald stone in every golden chap;

"But then her face,
So lovely, yet so arch, so full of mirth, So lovely, yet so arch, so full of mirth The overflowings of an innocent hear It haunts me still."

Beneath this portrait is a bust, life size, of Pius IX., by Powers. It stands upon a black pedestal about four feet from the floor. On the north side of the room is a very peculiar fireplace. Over the mantlepiece is a large square window, with the mantlepiece is a large square window, with the chimney flues going up on each side of it. The view from it is very pretty, of a little lake surrounded by woods. On this mantlepiece Mr. Webster used to lean and look out upon the landscape when he was warming his feet. At the sides of the fireplace hang a full-length portrait of Lord Ashburton, which he presented to Mr. Webster, and also a full-length of Mr. Webster, which was taken a few years before his death. Over the fram of the latter is placed a long bamboo staff, which was brought home from India to Mr. Webster by his son, Fletcher. Upon one end of it hangs the white felt hat in which he has so often been painted. On the south of the room, opposite the fireplace, is a glass door opening upon the lawn; and on either sides of it are bookcases-two on the further side and one toward the south-east; against the eastern wall, on each side of the door, is another. These bookcases are all alike, of dark wood, and resembling the ones at the end of the room. On the left is a portrait of Mr. Fletcher Webster, by Healy.

Toward the further end of the library is a large table, with a red leather chair behind it, at which Mr. Webster was accustomed to sit and write; and here a book is placed in which the vis-itors to "Green Harbor" put down their names. There are three or four large arm chairs in the m; one of which draws out and can be made into a lounge; in it Mr. Webster sat much. On a large mahogany frame is a book of engravings. In the middle of the room stands a very elegant cen-ter table, which was given to Mr. Webster, and which bears the following inscription, on a small

1833.
Presented by the Mechanics of Buffalo HON. DANIEL WERSTER,
In testimony of respect for his distinguished public services in defense of a Protective Tariff and of our National Union.

Looking over the books in the cases, I found them arranged with reference to their subjects. Those on the shelves at the right of the stained window are all dictionsries, cyclopædias and works of reference. I have been told by one of Mr. Webster's family that when any subject was brought up, about which there was any doubt, he never argued it, but went immediately to some of these books to assure himself on the doubtful

On the other side of the window are books of poetry, ancient and modern, in French and English. The first case on the south side of the room filled with histories; the second with biographies, and the third with parliamentary works. On the right of the door I found a miscellaneous collection of books, and on the left theological works.

This room was designed by Mr. Webster and his daughter Julia, and was built only a few years bebis death.

I was now shown into the dining-room, which opens from the "music-room" on the north. It is about forty tect long by sixteen broad. At the lower end of it is a painting of Webster by Harding, and on the right wall is another of him at Marsh-field by Ames. Over the mantlepiece at the upper end of the room is a portrait of an Italian girl read-ing a letter, in a golden-colored dress, with rich black hair hanging over her well-formed shoulders. It was done from him by Alexander. The tone is mellow and harmonious, and the effect of the pic-ture very pleasing. Two sideboards filled with silver and glass are on each of the long sides of the room, and on a table stands the "Union punch-bowl." It is the largest glass vessel that has been made in this country, and weighs. I should think, about fifty pounds. It took several men six months to make the mold in which it was formed. A magnificent sereen of carved mahogany stands at the lower end of the room, before a door at which the servants enter. On one of the sideboards is a broken tumbler curiously mended by a Chinaman. I was told that he came into the room one day when Fletcher Webster was at dinner in China, and begged for broken glass to mend. Mr. Webster took up this tumbler and threw it upon the marble floor, and told the man to pick up the pieces and put them together. The Chinaman mended it on the spot by means of bits of tin which he riveted into the substance of the glass; and so nicely was it done that it is entirely water-tight, though some of the pieces are not half an inch square. The price of this job was only a few cents. This room was enlarged by Mr. Webster, by an addi-tion of about twenty feet to its northern end.

I passed through a door at the upper part of the eastern side into the back part of the front entry.

opposite which is the "Breakfast Room," in the eastern side of the house. It is not large. Several cattle pieces by Paul Potter hang on the walls, and on the mantlepiece is a portrait by Johnson of Mrs. Julia Webster Appleton. Opening the southern door of this room, I crossed the side entry into the "Bay-Window Room." It is of the same size as the "Music Room" opposite it, and is the south-east room of the house. Engravings of Victoria, the Duke of Weilington, Lord Derby and a number of other distinguished people are on the walls. Against the western partition is a bookcase filled with works on Natural History. The case filled with works on Natural History. The room is prettily furnished; but its most attractive feature to me was the view of the great elm from the bay window on the east, and of "Black Mount," a beautiful hill not far off, and the lawn studded with groups of trees. The lawn showed best from the two southern windows. The elm is finer from here, I think, than from any point. Though unable to take a view of the whole tree on are a view of the whole tree on account of its proximity to the house, one can look up into it, and see its great breadth between the tips of the branches, which is over a hundred and ten feet; its great trunk measuring over twelve feet in circumference, and its long boughs resting at the north and south on the ground. Over the avenue which leads to the barn, the branches have been propped up with stout poles, and against the house they have been trimmed somewhat, but apparently they have less disposition to grow on this side, owing to the shade.

I now ascended the front stairs, and was taken

through the chambers. They are all handsomely furnished, and everywhere are engravings and paintings of celebrated people and places. Mr. Webster's room is on the north-east side, over the "dining-room." He used it only for a dressing-room during health, but for greater convenience room during health, but for greater convenience preferred it to sleep in, when he was taken sick. It looks toward the sea, over the marshes, and his tomb can be seen from the windows. The furniture is of maple. In a corner is a bookcase, where are kept the children's books and some others. This room is now used for the nursery for Mr. Webster's little grandchildren. I asked to see the "Law Library." and was taken into one of the back chambers. It is about twelve feet square, filled from cicling to floor with Mr. Webster's law filled from cicling to floor with Mr. Webster's law works. Descending the back stairs, I went into the "Gun Room," which is about ten feet square. Shelves are arranged on two of the sides, on which are boxes for ammunition, &c., and over these Mr. Webster's guns are placed on pegs. His fishing tackle is here also, and two or three bats which Mr. Webster wore on his shooting and fishing ex-

Walking out of a back door by the "Gun Room, and crossing the grass about twenty feet, I saw the "Ice House" and "Laundry." They are small buildings, embowered in trees, and the roof of the

"Ice House" is covered with ivy.

I walked round the outbuildings, which stand north of the house, till I again entered the avenue opposite the great elm tree. On its eastern side was a wire fence, which separated the yard from the garden; the latter is large, covering about three acres. On its north side is a brick wall, high and acres. On its north side is a brick wall, high shat thick, which protects the trees and plants from the Winter winds, and against which espaliers are trained. At the lower end of this wall is a green-house. At the bottom of the garden a gentle rising, covered with trees, is called "Cherry Hill." This grove was planted by Mr. Webster about twenty-five years ago. He sowed the seed of various trees upon a grassy mound and they now form a dense shade, and among their roots numerous squirrels and brown rabbits have their nests. South of the garden is an orchard.

In the south-east corner of the garden, and partly hidden by trees, is the office, where Mr. Webster always went an hour or more before breakfast, when he was at Marshfield, to give his orders to Porter Wright, and his other men, and to hear the report of the doings on the farm. We went into it, entering on the southern side. The room is large, with two long windows on the north looking into the garden. Between them is a fire-place. The walls are lined with bookcases, which contain works on farming, and a multifarious col-lection of other matter. In the center of the room is a long writing table, and there are two or three Moose horns in the room. This office was originally a part of the dwelling-house, and was Mr. Webster's library room, but when he built himself a new one this was taken away and put in its pre-

Green Harbor house, before Mr. Webster enlarged it, was sounce, with front rooms on the lower floor. It was built by Nathaniel Ray Thomas, about a hundred and fifty years ago. The Thomas were among the earliest and most notable land-owners in the Plymouth colony, and remained loy-alists during the early part, at least, of the Revolution. When the news of the first disturbances at Boston reached Marshield, Mr. Thomas and Dr. Winslow sent to Gen. Gage for a body of troops to protect them against their neighbors, who were all Whigs, and in compliance with this request, Capt. Ballont, with a hundred men, was sent down to Marshfield, to repel any attack which might be made on his majesty's faithful subjects. Barracks were erected in Mr. Thomas's grounds for the soldiers, the officers being quartered in the house and out of these barracks one of Mr. Webster's

barns was built.

We passed to the northward, crossed a causeway at the head of a pretty little pend, covering two or three acres, in which was a flock of geese, partly Chinese and partly wild geese. A small boat was swaying at its anchor near the shore, and or the porth side of the pend my guide pointed out on the north side of the pond my guide pointed out the "Belt" to me. This was a row of trees which Mr. Webster had set out along the shore. We walked through fields and a large orchard for about ten minutes, when we entered a private carriage-road, which led from the street to the tomb of Mr. Webster, northwest of the house. The tomb is in the old Winslow burying-ground, which is the ost ancient in New-England, with the exception of one at Plymouth, which is of about the same age. "The first Pilgrims who died were interred." avs Holmes the annalist, " on a bank at a littl distance from the rock where the fathers landed; and lest the Indians should take advantage of the weak and wretched state of the English, the graves were leveled and sown for the purpose of

concealment. The Winslow grave-yard stands upon one of hose rocky hillocks, tufted with grass and with the scattering cedars upon it, which are so charac-teristic of New-England scenery. Pasture land, on which many oxen were browsing, surrounded Toward the south and west low rounded hills. d with verdure, shut in the landscape, and on the east the checkered light and shade moved down

the long marsh to the sea.

Mr. Webster's tomb is surrounded by an iron nce on the south boundary of the grave-yard. Within the inclosure are white marble monuments to him, his wife and three of his children, and four grandchildren. The inscription on Mr. Webster's monument was written for it by himself:

DANIEL WEBSTER;

Born January 18, 17c2. Died October 24, 1852.

"Lord I believe, help thou mine unbelief."

Philosophical argument, especially that frawn from the vastness of the Universe, in comparison with the apparent insignificance of this globe has sometimes anaken my reason for the faith which is in me; but my heart has always assured and reassured me, that the Gospel of Jesus Christ must be a Divine Reality. The Sermon on the Mount cannot be a merely human production. This belief enters into the very depth of my conscience. The whole history of man proves it.

And on his wife's was written:

GRACE FLETCHER: Wife or DANIEL WESSTER.

Born Jamary 18, 1781. Died January 21, 1828.

"Bleased are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

The tomb, with an upright marble slab upon it, on which is written "Daniel Webster," stands in a recess at the back part of the inclosure. On the right is Mrs. Webster's monument, with Mrs. Ap-pleton's on her right; and on the left is Mr. Webster's, with a willow from Napoleon's grave waving over it, and on his left is Major Webster's monu-ment. The name of a young child of Mr. Webster's, and his grandchildren's, is inscribed on the monument, in the front.

I afterward climbed over the old stone-wall,

which seprates the graveyard from the pastures, and, walking among the blue-slate grave stones, covered with moss, came to the principle Winslow monument. It is made of brick, oblong in shape, and is about three feet high, six feet long and four feet wide. On the top of it is a slate-slab, on which

is carved the Winslow arms, and beneath the escutcheon are recorded the names of:

The Henerable JOSIAH WINSLOW, Governor of New Plymouth; Dyed December the 13, 1630. Estatis 52. PENELOFE the Widow of Gov'r Winelow Dyed December the 7, 1703. Estatis 73.

The Benerable ISAAC WINSLOW Eag'r Dyed December the 14, 1782. Etatis 67.

Hen. JOHN WINSLOW Eag'r, died April 13, 1774.

JEL 72.

IBAAC WINSLOW M. D. died October 26, 1817, aged 20.

JOHN WINSLOW, Eag'r died at Natichea August 21, 1822, aged 22.

PELHAM WINSLOW, died August 19, 1833, aged 23.

Beneath the monument is a tomb, which the guide said had been full, but the coffins and their occupants are now nearly crumbled away. Around this monument are the original graves of Peregrine White, the first white child born in New-England, and of his brother Resolve White, and also of their and of his brother Resolve White, and also of their mother, Mrs. Susanna White Winslow. The names on the stones were so covered with moss that I could only make out a word here and there. Beyond the Winslow graves are those of the Thomases, and of others whose names are less familiarly known in the early history of this country. They were all old, and often a wild rose tree, with its pink blossoms, was a more conspicution, programment, than the crumbling stone beneath ous monument than the crumbling stone beneath it, on which the "Hic jacet" was inscribed. The old church and globe had stood close by the graveyard. The church was taken down in 1836. After the old church was taken down a new one was creeted in its stead in the village of Marshfield, when the will apply the mile from the old site.

about two miles from the old site.

Leaving the burial-place, I ascended "Black Mount," the hill to the south of the Webster Homestead. It commands a fine view of the town of Marshfield, which is much like many other New-England villages, with its white church and dwellings embowered in trees. Mr. Webster's estate originally contained 1,600 acres, and reached from here to the sea. It comprised the Homestead, Careswell House, in which Mr. Fletcher Webster lived, the Window House, the gardener's, the "Cottages," in which the farm people lived, and the office. In the time of the original grant, the land was owned by the Thomases and the Winslows, from the "Three Rivers," a mile above here, to

The prospect of the ocean from here was the finest that I ever saw. It covered about one-third of the horizon, and was entirely unbroken by

We now proceeded to the Winslow House. I said before that it was a two-story building. It was made of wood, and was about 40 feet broad, was made of wood, and was about 40 feet broad, with a gable roof pointing east and west, and a large portice in front. A great wing projected behind, but much of this had been taken away by Mr. Webster after he bought the place, for it was too old and dilapidated to be repaired. Entering the front door, I found a broad but shallow half. The stud was very high for so old a mansion, it having been built more than a hundred and fifty years ago, when Gen. Winslow was a child, and he was brought to it in petticoats. A staircase with two landings led to the hall above. A large parlor was on either side of the entry, wainscotted

and with tiles around the deep fire-places.

Passing through one of these parlors, I found myself in a labyrinth of kitchens and pantries, and, mounting up two or three steps, I came into a dairy set round with shelves. In one of the kitchens was a great fire-place in which a man might easily have stood upright; the back of it had might easily have stood upright; the back of it had been filled in with brick, so that it is not so deep now as formerly. A pair of great doors, now fastened up on one side of the room, had afforded entrance in past times, they said, to a pair of steers who dragged into the kitchen an immense back-log which was rolled into the chimney and burnt for a fortnight. As I looked up at the great called the same in the back rooms and went through oaken beams in the back rooms, and went through many dark windy passages, I thought the great fire-places must have been needed to keep the Madams Winslow and their babies from freezing. In the back of one of these fire-places was a coat-

of arms bearing the Winslow crest.

What struck me much were the little closets at the corners of the rooms and by the sides of the chimneys, and, in my mind's eye, I saw them again filled with the handsome silver tankards and caus of other days, and brimming with old wines and old Jamaica; and the quaint old China dishes of sweetmeats and cheese; and I imagined the stately powdered gentlemen in small clothes and velvet coats, with their wives in high heels and brocades, sitting opposite each other by great fires, and served by the weil-bred faithful black servants of that time.

Up stairs the front rooms corresponded to the ones on the lower floor, and were finished equally well. In one of these rooms there was a story that "Aunt Oliver," a pious and venerable maiden, had died. She prayed much, and often seat for a good deacon, who lived at a considerable distance, to come and unite his supplications with hers. One night, on retiring, she had placed her little warm-ing-pan of coals on the hearth of her chamber, and opening her prayer-book before her, had kneeled down for her evening devotions. The next morn-ing the little pan was found where she had placed it, by the chimney, with the coals dead, and good Aunt Oliver was still on her knees, stiff and cold as the coals themselves, with her prayer-book still

Going through the front rooms we entered the servants' chambers, a series of low and rudely-finished apartments, and leading off by an entry behind them was a small, dark chamber, with a heavy oaken door at the entrance. It had but one window, which only partially lighted the room, so small were the panes and so heavy the frame. The ceiling was of rough boards resting on joists, and a deep, low brick fireplace at the further end only increased the dreary aspect of the place. My guide and I entered. In the back of the room was a door which led into another just large enough to hold a bed, and with its only window "This," said the guide, "is Aunt Massa's cham-

ber." "But why," inquired I, "had she so poor a room?" "She was crazy. And sometimes, hen there were great parties going on in the rooms below, she would descend the stairs and look so sad and wild, and say and do such strange things to the guests, that they had to shut her up here; here she lived Summer and Winter for many years, and in that little dark closet she died. No one saw her except the servants." "She was not a servant there herself?" "No; but I don't well know who she was; she was not a Winslow. The people who lived here a few years ago tell me that in tormy nights, sometimes, when the wind sighs and sobs so, as it does in old houses where a great many people have lived who are now all dead, they hear little child wailing in these back rooms somewhere, and a woman trying to lull it in the direc-tion of 'Aunt Massa's chamber.' And they say, too, but of course nobody believes anything al it, that in the great storm we had a few years ago, when the Minot's Ledge Lighthouse was destroyed, a woman's voice was heard crying to her lover to save her from a wreck; and then a great splash came, but it was only a more violent gust of wind and rain on the eves, I guess; and then the storm shricked more wildly, and sunk into stillness for a while." "It was the lover then who perished?" My guide shook her head, she knew no more.

But leaving the vague traditions in which the weird imagination of the Scotch occupants had mingled itself with fact, so far as I could learn, th early history of the place was this: Mr. Edward Winslow came out in the Mayflower with his wife and two children. His wife dying soon after they landed, and also William White, the father of Peregrine, on the 12th of May, 1621, Mr. Winslow and Mr. White's widow, Susannah White, celebrated the first marriage which took place in Plymouth. In 1633, Mr. Winslow was made Governor of the Colony. In 1657, he obtained a grant of a valuable tract of land at Marshfield, to which he gave the name of Careswell or Caerswell. This estate tinued in the family till it was bought by Mr. Web-ster. Of this land, Gov. Josiah Winslow truly and proudly said, "that the English did not possess "one foot of land in this Colony but what was fairly obtained by honest purchase of the Indian pro-prietors." Gov. Edward Winslow's house stood a red or two southeast of the present one, and was ortified with a guard tower, for fear of Indian attacks. The house is now entirely demolished, and bricks and stonework of the cellar show

where it stood.

Mr. Winslow was sent several times to England, on business of the Colony, and was finally appointed

by Cromwell to go to superintend the operations of Kenn and Venables in their expedition to the West Indies; and there he died. He is the only Governor Winslow who is not buried in March field. His portrait, an excellent painting, done in England, hung for a hundred and ninety years in the parlor of the Winslow house in Marshfield. The eyes are black and expressive, the nose rather large and the mouth well formed and refined. His hair was rather long and curly. The dress is dark and plain, being buttoned to the throat, around which a stiff white collar is turned down, as are also the cuffs about the wrists. One hand, holding a letter, is visible, on the little finger of which is a a letter, is visible, on the little finger of which is

large seal ring. Governor Josiah Winslow was the son of Gor, Edward Winslow, and was Chief Magistrate of the

Edward Winslow, and was Chief Magistrate of the Colony from 1073 till his death in 1680.

Going into the yard, I found there several old cherry trees, whose twisted trunks looked as old as the house itself. I saw on the east side of the house the old lime tree before mentioned. My house the old lime tree before mentioned. My guide said that one day, on coming in from riding, one of the Winslows had thoughtlessly stuck a twig of linden which he had broken off in Dunbury and used for a whip, into the ground here, and that it sprouted and grew. Under this tree, half hidden by the grass, I found an oblong piece of freestene, with some words carved upon it. I could not see them distinctly, they were so covered with mose and so worn; but stooping down, with the aid of my finger in tracing the letters, I made out the following inscription:

June 28, 1784. This foundation hid by Major-General WINSLOW

Gen. Winslow brought the stone from Louisburg Gen, Winslow brought the stone from Louisburg and designed it for the corner-stone of a house which he meant to build. This project was aever carried out, however, and here the stone may lie another hundred years. At about a quarter of a mile distant, toward Careswell, there are remains of the old garden, filled with roots of old-fashioned flowers and vegetables, asparagus, wormwood and old fruit trees, which had been cultivated by the Winslows.

Winslows.

Returning to the Careswell House for dinner, I rode to Kingston in time to catch the afternoon train from Plymouth to Boston. And so ended my pilgrimage to the home and tomb of Webster.

PUBLIC MEETINGS

THE COUNTY CANVASSERS.

The Board continued their labors yesterday, and finished up the Fifth and Sixth Wards. In the 1st and Hd Districts of the Fourth Ward there was an in formality in the returns, whereupon Mr. STUART moved that the names of all delinquent Inspectors be transmitted to the District-Attorney, with a view to having them indicted. Mr. Punny thought it had better be put off till a full Board met, and the matter was therefere postponed.

COMMITTEE ON WHARVES. The Committee on Wharves, Piers and Slips met

esterday to investigate the irregularity in the sale of the "North Battery pier," foot of Hubert street, to Alexander II. Schultz. A complaint had been made on affidavit of Mr. H. Barmore, representing one of the ice companies, who alleges that at the sale of pier leases, made on Tuesday, the let inst., under the direction of the Commissioners of the Siaking Fund, there was evident unfairness in the disposal of the North Battery pier, which was knocked down by Mr. Miller, the auctioneer, at \$4,500 per annual for term of five years. Mr. Barmore, with several other bidders, were offering the same sum for the property, among them Mr. Byrnes and Mr. Radford. These gentlemen, with others who were present, testified before the Committee that the sale was the most hasty they ever had seen.

It appeared to them as if it was a set thing for the auctioneer to knock it down to Mr. Schultz. The f the "North Battery pier," foot of Hubert street,

It appeared to them as if it was a set thing for the auctioneer to knock it down to Mr. Schultz. The pier was put up at about \$3,000, and in less than five minutes it was run up to \$4,500, when the auctioneer knocked it down without "dwelling." Several claimed to have made the bid, but the auctioneer decided that it was Mr. Schultz's, and declined putting is up again. One of the witnesses examined said it was believed among those who attended the auction to be a corrapt one; somebody, it was remarked, was making a thousand dollars out of the operation. The pier was said to be worth \$6,000 or \$7,000 a year.

Mr. Barmonr testified that he had authorized a person who was present to bid a sum considerably over

Mr. Bandon's testined that he had authorized a person who was present to bid a sum considerably over \$4,500, but his agent had not time to make his bidthat the bidding was very rapid, and every person present seemed astonished at the conduct of the auctioneer in knocking the property down to Mr. chultz. Mr. Schultz, being sworn, said he attended the suk

Mr. Schultz, being sworn, said he attended the sile in the usual business way, and bid in the pier for his nephew at \$4,500, and it was his opinion Mr. Radford and others were negotiating together about the purchase of the pier to sait their own ends, and to the disadvantage of the city, when the property was knocked down to him; he thought they missed it by not paying strention to the auction; the auctioner had decided it was his (Mr. Schultz's) bid, and the Controller, on hearing of the objection made, had declined to have the pier put up again; he had paid the moneyrequired, and thought his bargain a fair one.

and thought his bargain a fair one.

There was much feeling shown on the subject by the different claimants and witnesses.

Mr. Adams told them the Committee would decide as to whether the sale was a proper one or not, and report accordingly.

COMMISSIONERS OF EMIGRATION. The Board held a meeting yesterday afternoon, Ge-IAN C. VERPLANCE in the chair.

A communication was received from John A. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Castle Garden Emigrant Department, tendering the resignation of E. D. Cook, Boarding Officer. Accepted. A report was received, signed by Drs. Rockwell,

Harris, Cox and Simmonds, stating that they visited the Quarantine grounds, Staten Island, on the 6th ast., under a resolution of the Board, and made a miinst., under a resolution of the Board, and made a minute examination of the Hospital buildings now in course of erection; and from the result of the investigations, consider, with proper care from the officers in charge of the Hospitals, and a proper attention to the ventilation of the same, that no danger need be apprehended from infectious diseases outside the walls. They consider the locations selected for the new buildings a decided improvement over the old ones. The report was accepted.

Dr. Stillwell sent in a communication stating that typhus fever is raging in this city to a great extent, and recommending that the shantless at Quarantine begot in readiness to receive patients. The following is the weekly report of arrivals and the condition of the tinances:

Total. 72,225
To same date in 1857 1856Number of Inmetes in Institutions at Ward's Haind. 1,071 1,658 1,255
Number of Inmates in Marine Hospital. 26 113 105 Belance in Bank, Jan. 1, 1936. \$156,550 73
Aggregate Receipts to Nov. 5, 1836. \$156,550 73
Receipts since to Nov. 10, 1938, for comsustation of alten passengers, &c. 3,858 00—170,658 73 Disbursements, as per previous account, to Nov. 3, 18th. \$179,617.74 Number of payments to Nov. 5..... \$179,617 74

AMERICAN FEMALE ASSISTANCE SOCIETY.

This Society held their 45th annual meeting Tuesday afterneon in the consistery room of the Reformed Dutch Church, corner of Lafayette place and Fourth street. Addresses appropriate to the occasion were delivered by the Kev. Mr. Gillette and the Rev. Dr. Maelsy. The report of the Board of Managers showed that during the past year the receipts of the Seciety were \$3,270.29, and that, after paying all expenses, there is a balance of \$235.66 in the treasury. The report acknowledged indebtedness to the Dorsal Society, which had collected and received in donations the sum of \$5.29.38, leaving a balance of \$23.51 after purchasing insterial and making up 1,500 garmests, 100 comfortables, beside doing good in other way. The report also stated that, not withstanding the hard times of last Winter, the receipts and labors of the Society had equaled those of former years.

The following named ladies were elected for the ensuing year: AMERICAN FEMALE ASSISTANCE SOCIETY.

nsuing year:
Directresses-Mrs. William W. Galatian, Mrs. Silas Brows.

Direct cases—Mrs. William W. Galatian, Mrs. Silas Brows, Mrs. Jeremiah Shidusore.
Treasurer—Mrs. S. Cochrim.
Recording Secretary—Mis. Judd.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss M. Peet.
Manusers—Mrs. Winan Carter, Mrs. J. Granade, Mrs. Bidos, Mrs. Silas, W. J. D. Oliver, Mrs. Dr. Green, Mrs. P. Moejac, Mrs. Scholer, Mrs. Vinker, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. T. M. Brown, Mrs. Traide, Fr. Mrs. Winker, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. T. M. Brown, Mrs. Traide, Miss Shaw, Mrs. Ludlow, Mrs. Lewis Gillett, Mrs. David Miss Shaw, Mrs. Ludlow, Mrs. Lewis Gillett, Mrs. Neol, Mrs. Vinco, Mrs. Neol, Mrs. Spicer, Mrs. Nicol, Mrs. Wilcox, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Sandford Jackson.